

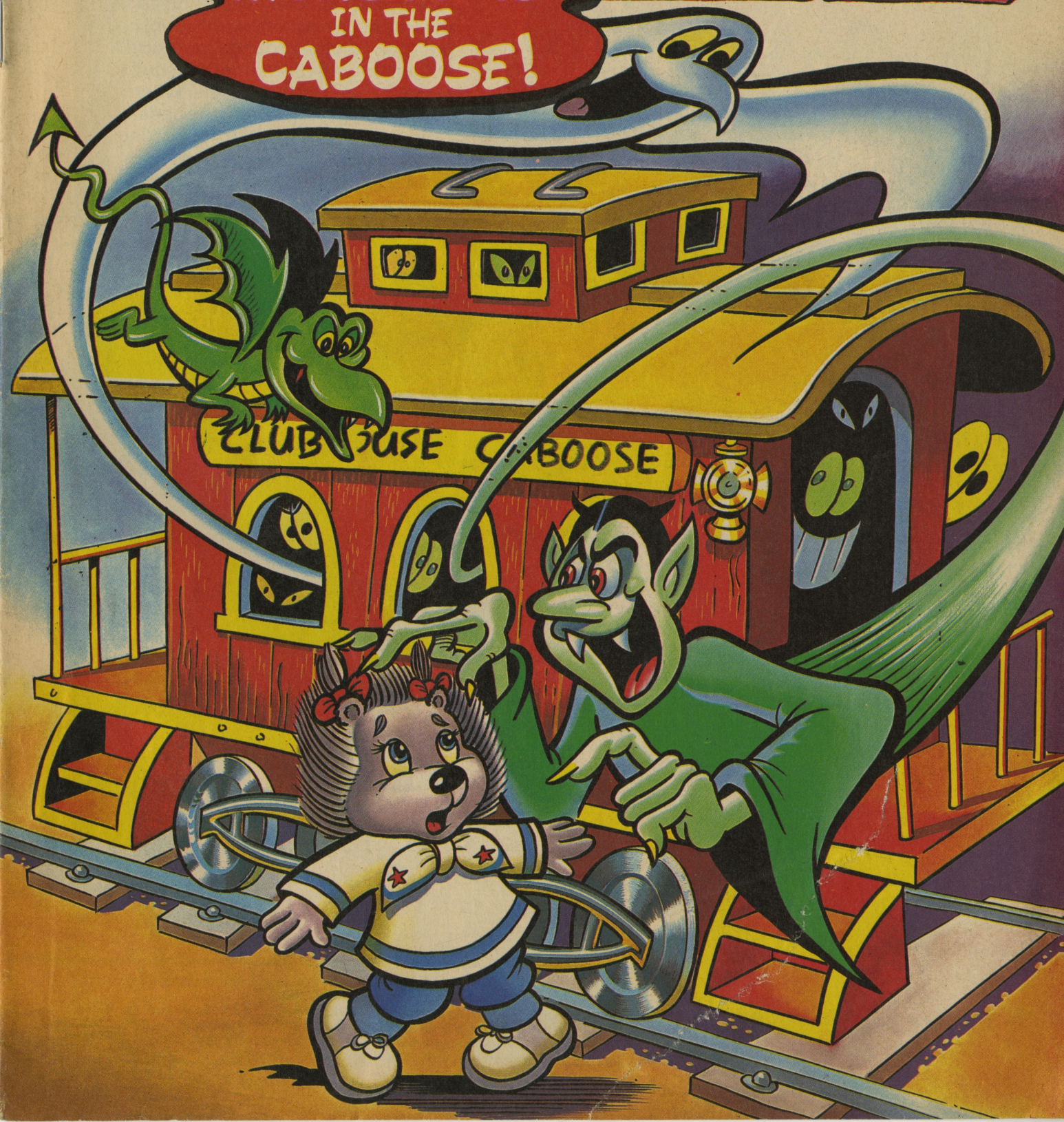
MARVEL™



12th July 86
No. 65 30p

GET ALONG GANG™

MONSTERS
IN THE
CABOOSE!





GANG PROJECT

Now that Summer's here it's great to get out and about on your bike. Zipper has devised two special summer games that you and your friends can play on your bikes!

- **Tortoise race.** Mark your start and finish lines, then line up at the starting line. When the starter says **GO** the racers pedal as slowly as possible to the finish. The last one wins – if you put a foot on the ground you're out!
- **Coasters.** All racers line up about 7 metres from the starting line. When the starters says **GO** everyone pedals furiously until they reach the starting line. Then all feet must come off the pedals. The bike that coasts furthest wins.

HI GANG!

Waaaaah! What a ghastly issue we have for you this week! Full to the brim with ghoulish ghosts and vicious vampires! It's a good job I'm so brave or I might start to feel rather f-f-f-frightened! On page 19 Ma Blunder organises a football game between the Blunders family and another team! **Whoops!** That sounds like trouble! This week we start a new series all about looking after your pet! As you know it's very important that you care for your animal in the correct way and each week we'll be showing you how. If you have an unusual or funny pet why not write and tell us all about it. I'll look forward to reading your letters!

Montgomery



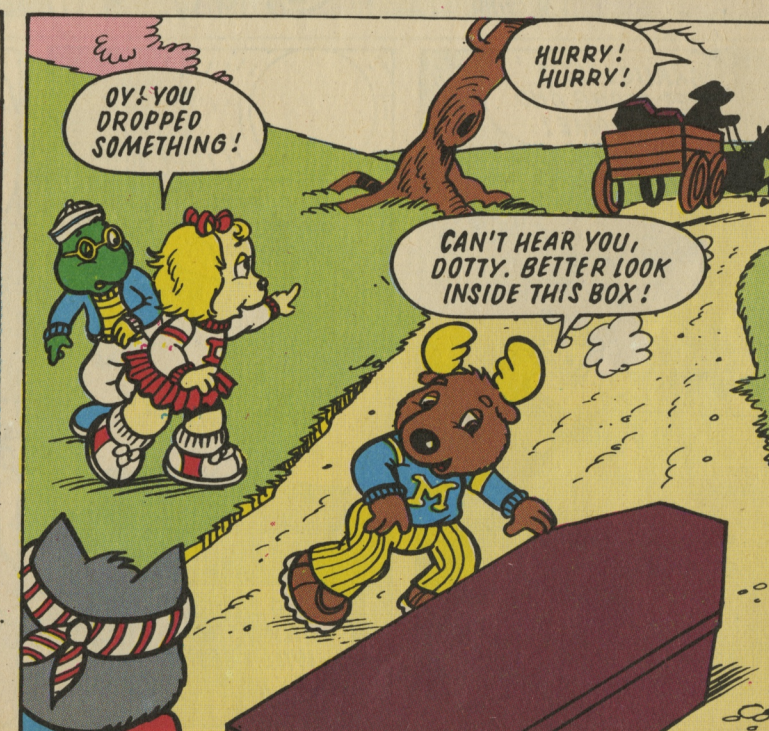
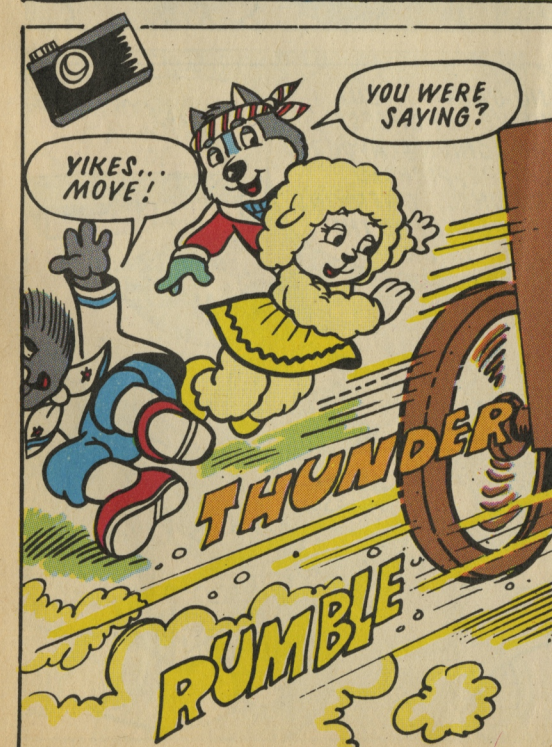
NEXT WEEK: Sherlock Lion's on the trail of the missing caboose!

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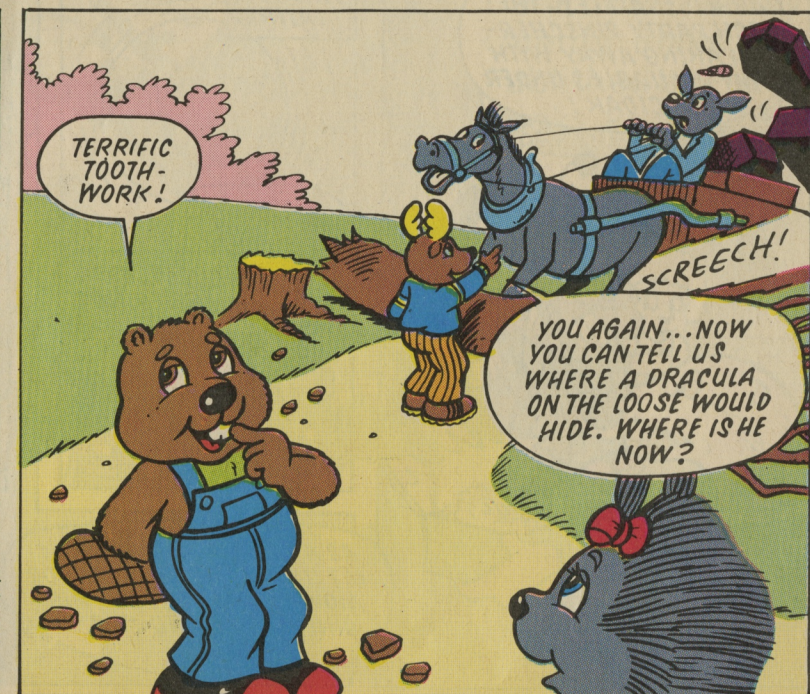
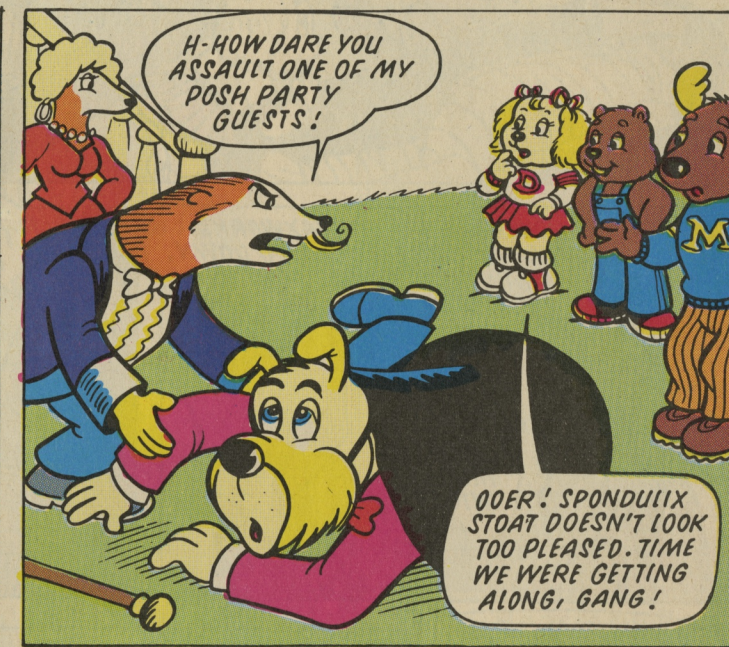
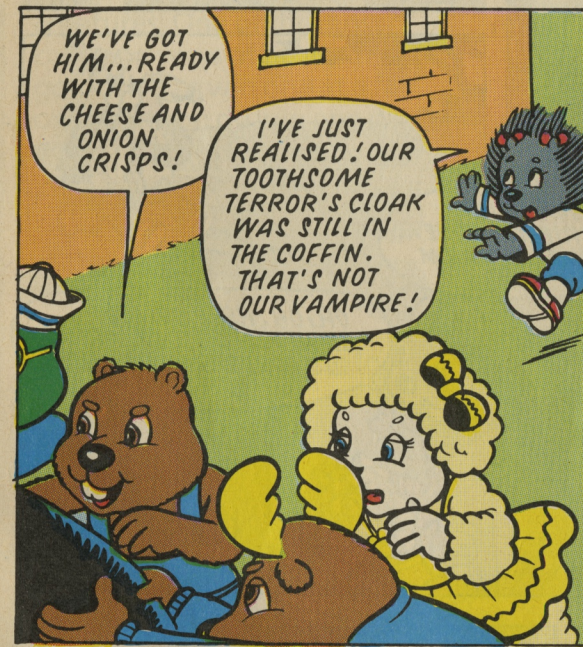
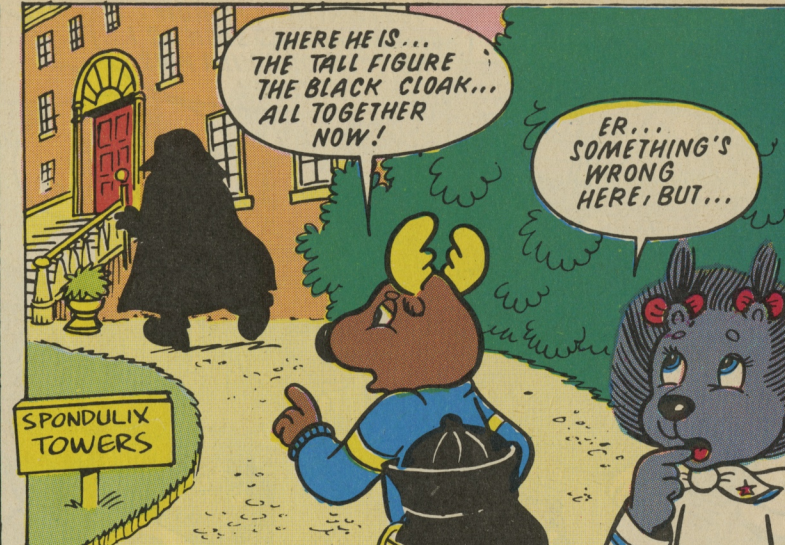
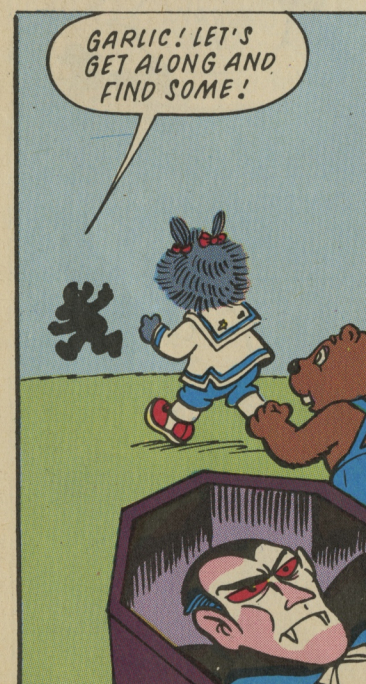
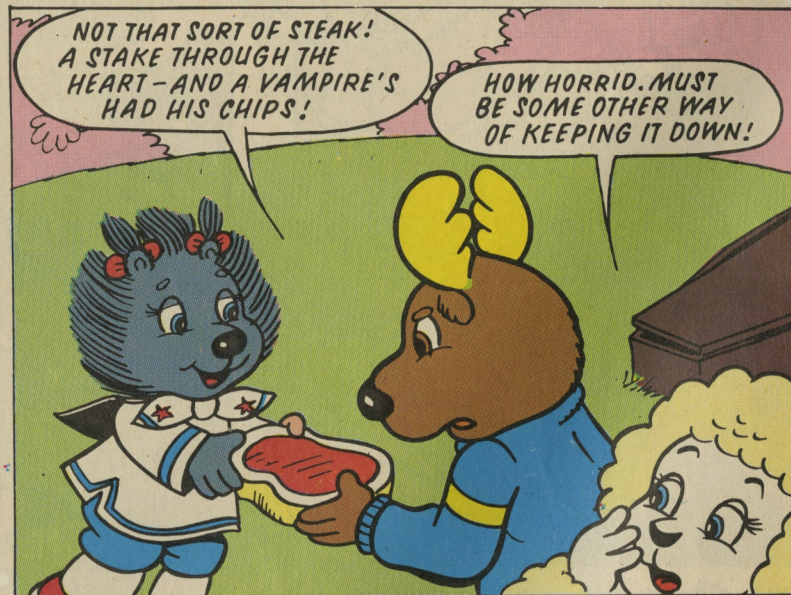


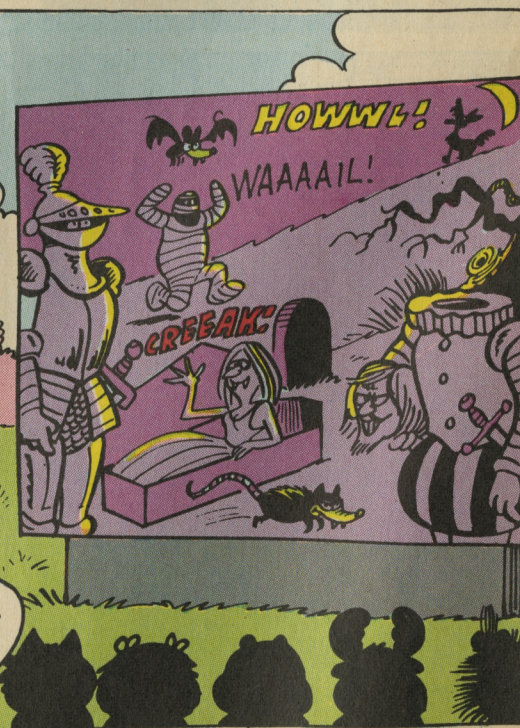
GET ALONG GANG™

...IN FANG CLUB!

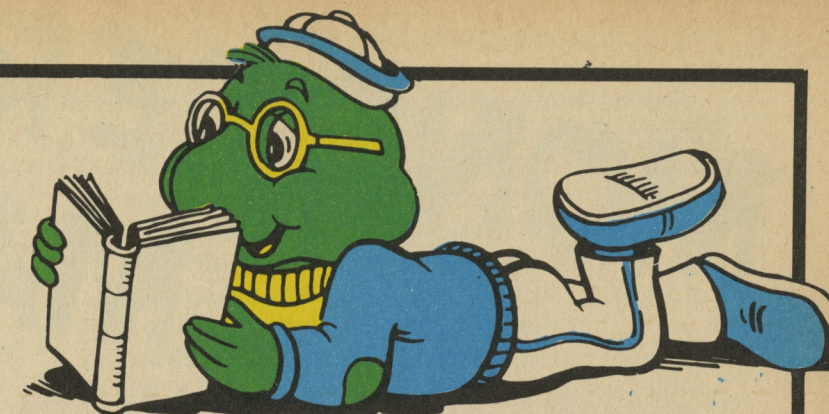


Story: Ian Mennell Layouts: Frank McDiamid Art: Barrie Appleby
Letters: John Aldrich Colour: Steve White Editor: Jenny O'Connor





AS EASY AS ABC



CHOOSING A GOLDFISH

As with many other pets, the best way to get a goldfish is to buy one from a good pet shop. Try and buy more than one goldfish as they are sociable creatures. One of the most common ways of acquiring a goldfish is to win one at a fair or fete. If you do win one don't accept it unless you're prepared to look after it.

ADVANTAGES

Goldfish are silent and restful to watch. They're also inexpensive and easy to look after.

WHERE THEY LIVE

Do not put your fish into one of those old-fashioned round fishbowls as fish prefer a nice, big tank where they can breathe more easily. Put some gravel at the bottom of the tank and buy some special plants from your local pet shop.

FOOD

You can buy prepared food, but do not give your fish too much!

LIFESPAN

It's not known for sure, but goldfish usually live for several years.



GOLDFISH

book choice

ROALD DAHL DIRTY BEASTS



with illustrations by QUENTIN BLAKE

Dirty Beasts by Roald Dahl. Illustrated by Quentin Blake. Published by Puffin Books. Price: £2.50.

Crocky-Wock the crocodile likes to eat little boys with mustard while Roy's pet ant-eater prefers to scoff his aunt Dorothy! Along with the Tummy Beast, the Roly-Poly Bird, Stingaling Scorpion and Milky Daisy, the flying cow, they're part of a ghastly menagerie of dirty beasts all doing the most extraordinary and unmentionable things in irreverent and absurdly comic verse! (They make Catchum look pretty tame in comparison!).

MONSTER MAKE-UP!

Sometimes the Gang find Woolma's vanity rather annoying. But there was one occasion when Woolma's make-up saved the day. . .



Puff. . . puuuuff. . . clouds of sweet-scented powder floated out of Woolma Lamb's bedroom window into the morning air.

Rudyard Lion sighed as he waited outside. He'd always had a soft spot for Woolma, but really she was so vain!

"Sorry, Woolma, but I'm not waiting any longer, I'm late already." He said as he set off towards the Clubhouse Caboose. Suddenly he caught sight of the rest of the gang gathered at the Dust Bowl, the local playground. "What's going on, why aren't you lot in the Clubhouse?" Rocco called.

Tenderly, Montgomery straightened a twisted antler, "Because," he explained patiently, "Two big louts from Tufftown, Biffer and Bopper Bison, have claimed it for their own. . . and when I tried to reason with them. . . ouch!" He winced at the painful memory.

Rudyard was made of sterner stuff. "No one bags our Caboose," he rallied. "Altogether, Gang, we'll rush them!" Whooping, he led the charge.

Inside the Caboose, the two big, brawny Bison brothers flexed their muscles. "Huh! They don't stand a chance. We'll grab 'em one at a time as they try to get in the door. They're smaller than we are. . . just the sort of match we like."

. . . **Boot. . . bash. . . biff. . .**! Soon, Rudyard was leading the retreat as the gang were sent flying, one after the other, back from the Clubhouse door.

So it was a battered, bruised bunch that gathered in the Dust Bowl for a council of war. "What I say is. . . **waaaah-choooo!**" Zipper's brave speech dissolved into a loud sneeze! "I bet we could. . . **haaaaaah-chaaaaah!**" Bingo followed suit.

"Well, here I am. Haven't quite finished putting my face on, but I didn't want to miss anything." Woolma trotted up, dabbing her face with an enormous powder puff which sent wafts of perfumed dust over the Gang.

"Grrr, where were you when we needed you?" asked Zipper. "Biffer and Bopper Bison have taken over the Clubhouse and we can't get them out."

Woolma frowned prettily. "Leave it to me," she simpered. "Charming those two into leaving will be a piece of cake."

Tap, tap, tap! "Yoo-hoo, boys." Biffer and Bopper, sprawled on the Clubhouse chairs, looked up as Woolma's sweet voice sounded from behind the Clubhouse door. "Sorry, but you can't just take over our Caboose. It won't wash you know. I'll just come in, and. . ." The little Lamb came in – **SPLURSH!** A jet of water directed from the Clubhouse tap by a brawny thumb drenched her. "**Haw, haw.** You're a wash-out, like the rest of your gang. . . we're here to stay." Biffer could hardly contain his mirth.

"This is awful, terrible. . ." Woolma ran sobbing back to her friends.

"I quite agree," muttered Dotty. "Seems we've lost our Clubhouse."

"Never mind that! Look at my face, my hair, my dress. I'm in a frightful mess. Just hope I can repair the damage," sobbed Woolma.

The gang looked after her grimly. "Trust Woolma," grunted Portia. "We've lost our Clubhouse but all she cares about is her appearance." Even Rudyard couldn't help but agree.

Evening was beginning to fall as Rudyard, who'd sneaked off after Woolma, saw her enter a newly opened shop in Green Meadow. "My face is my fortune," he heard her tell the assistant. "What can you do to help?" Rocco's heart sank, it seemed she did indeed care more about her looks than the future of the gang. "But I'll have a word with her when she comes out, make her see sense."

"Thanks for everything, cheap at half the price," It was much later that her tinkling tones brought Rocco to his feet and striding through the dusk towards the approaching figure.

"Woolma," he began. "You have to face facts. You. . . **AAAAAAAAGH!**" Next moment, his teeth were chattering nineteen to the dozen. "Woolma! W-what have they done to you?"

"Glad you appreciate the new me," came the laughing reply. "I hope the others do, too, because they'll all have to follow suit."

Midnight! The moon glinting through the Clubhouse window shone on the Bison brothers as they snoozed contentedly. Suddenly a creepy voice came through the window. . . "Begone, if you value your life." "We are waiting to come in, creatures of the night!"

In an instant, Bopper and Biffer were awake. "Just the wind moaning," muttered Bopper. "That doesn't scare me." "No. . . b-but **that** scares me!" Biffer's shaggy hair stood on end as he pointed a shaking finger.

Framed in the window, lit up by an unearthly light, was a nightmare face! Deathly white, hollow-eyed, great lips bared in a snarl, it was the head of a monster. Beside it another, hideously scarred, the mouth a great red gash. A third, a fourth! At all the windows, all around, evil, grinning, snarling faces looked in. Each as horrible as its neighbour. Each lit up by a mysterious light.

The Bison brothers were scared witless. "Let's get outta here." With a single bound they were through the Clubhouse door, scattering the evil-faced fiends on all sides. Before you could say Frankenstein they were making a mad dash for the safety of Tufftown.

By John Gatehouse

"Heh, heh! Right little horrors, aren't we?" The voice was familiar, as were the antlers protruding from the craggy, white, zombie-like face. Montgomery smiled evilly around at his nightmare band as he clicked off the torch that had lit up his fiendish new features. "Never thought we'd have Woolma's vanity to thank for getting our Clubhouse back." Rudyard's voice came from a face that resembled a cross between Frankenstein's Monster and the Hunchback of Notre Dame. "We gave them a fright all right, even worse than the one I got when I met Woolma coming out of that new theatrical supplies shop in Green Meadow."

Woolma piped up "You didn't let me explain, just what sort of make-up I was spending all my money on. Theatrical monster make-up – and scary face paints! I guessed twelve fearful faces would get those two bullies out of the Caboose." She squinted in disgust at her hand mirror. "But now I'd like to have my old looks back if no one objects." No one did.

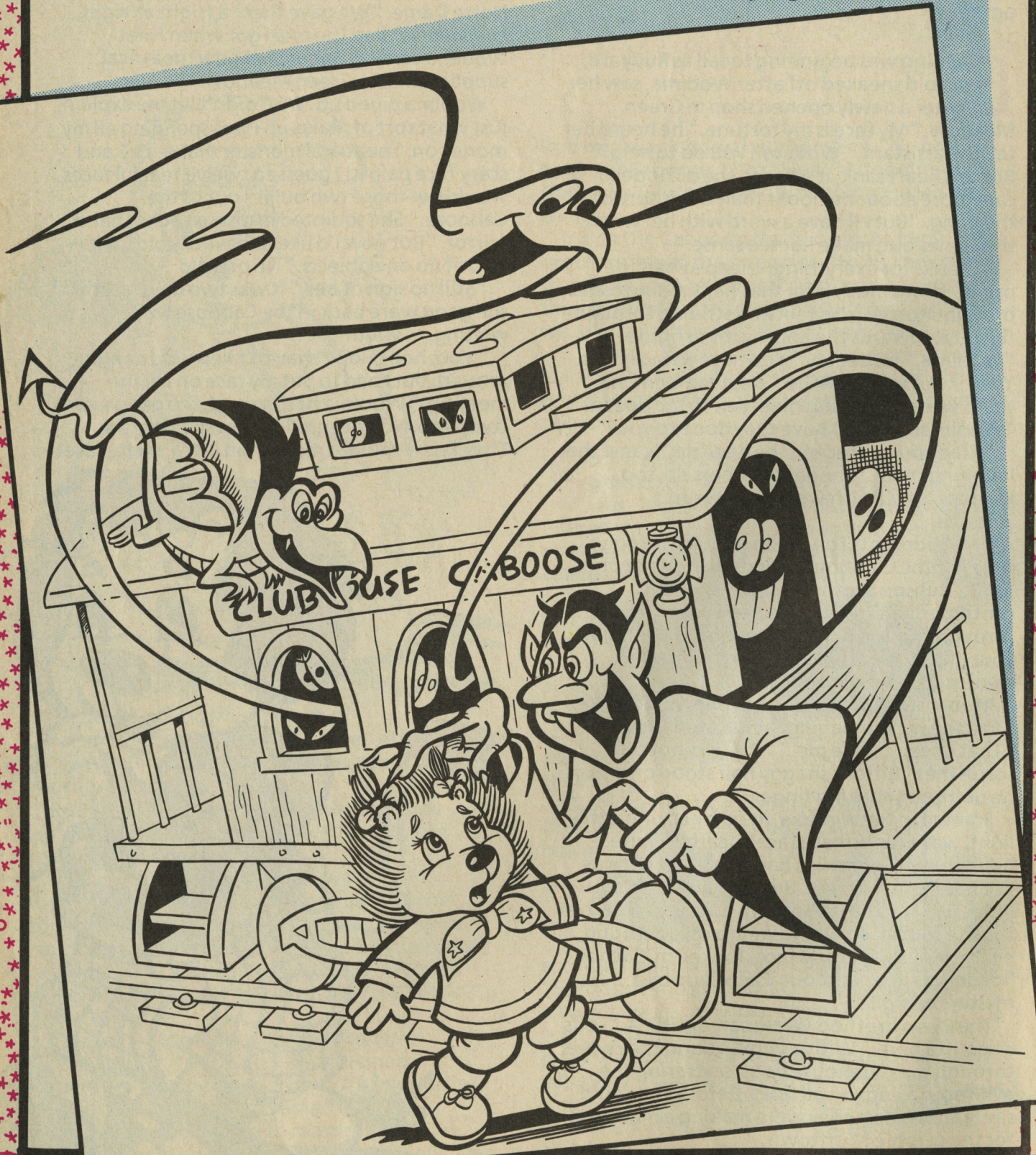
"Still no sign of her." It was two days later and the gang were back in the Caboose waiting. . . waiting. . . waiting. . .

"Yoo, hoo! Hope I haven't kept you hanging around, but I had to put my face on for the meeting." Woolma had arrived, the gang was complete. No one minded that she was late. They knew she was more than just a pretty face!



Colouring Chaos!

Poor old Portia's surrounded by ghastly ghouls! Make sure you use your most gruesome colours to finish off this horrifying scene!

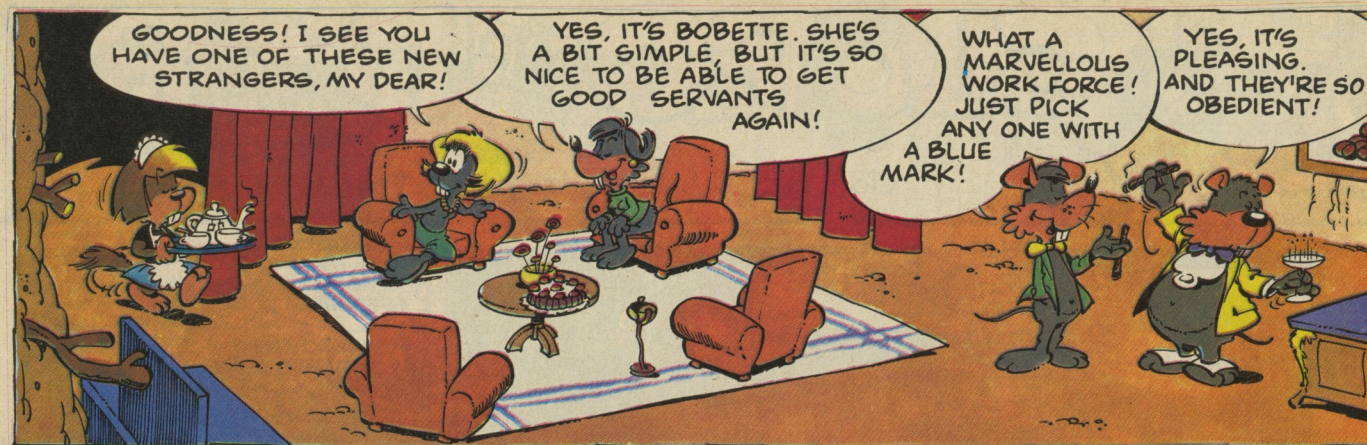


The hilarious adventures of two little field mice and their country friends!

CLORO AND DIGBY

Cloro has just been told that his days are numbered!



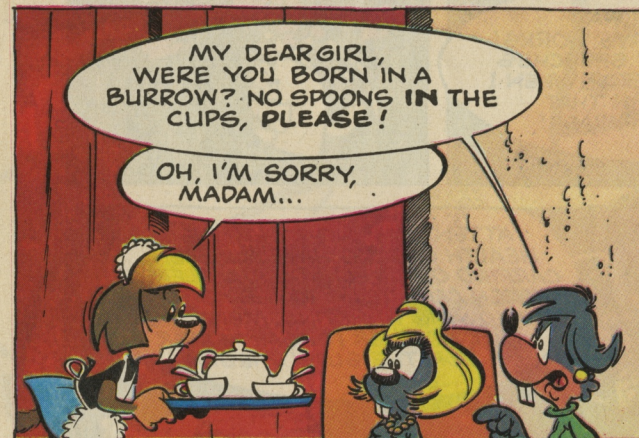


GOODNESS! I SEE YOU HAVE ONE OF THESE NEW STRANGERS, MY DEAR!

YES, IT'S BOBETTE. SHE'S A BIT SIMPLE, BUT IT'S SO NICE TO BE ABLE TO GET GOOD SERVANTS AGAIN!

WHAT A MARVELLOUS WORK FORCE! JUST PICK ANY ONE WITH A BLUE MARK!

YES, IT'S PLEASING. AND THEY'RE SO OBEDIENT!



MY DEARGIRL, WERE YOU BORN IN A BURROW? NO SPOONS IN THE CUPS, PLEASE!

OH, I'M SORRY, MADAM...



AND DON'T SAY I'M SORRY, SAY "WOULD MADAM PLEASE EXCUSE ME". DO TRY TO GET IT RIGHT! DEAR, DEAR!



I WAS BORN IN A BURROW IN THE LITTLE WOOD! IT WAS LOVELY THERE, WE ONLY LEFT BECAUSE WE HAD SOME TROUBLE...

DON'T ANSWER BACK!



BOBETTE, I'M WARNING YOU! I HAVE TO GIVE IN A REPORT ON YOUR BEHAVIOUR...

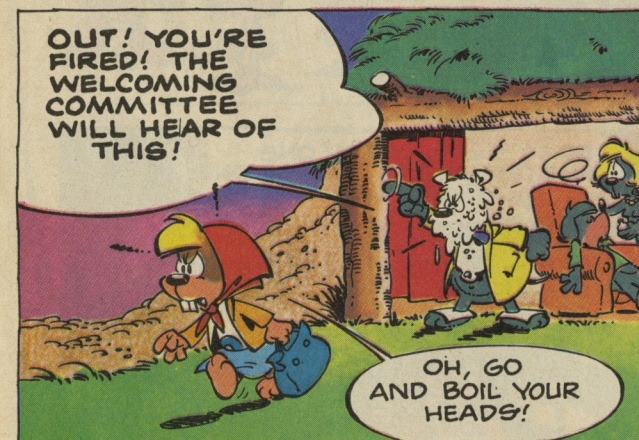


YOU MUST LEARN NOT TO ANNOY YOUR MISTRESS, I HOPE YOU WILL DO SOMETHING NOW TO MAKE AMENDS...



I CERTAINLY WILL!

SPLASH!



OUT! YOU'RE FIRED! THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE WILL HEAR OF THIS!

OH, GO AND BOIL YOUR HEADS!



I JUST CAN'T DO THAT ANY MORE! I MUST SPEAK TO CLORO AND THE OTHERS, WE CAN'T...

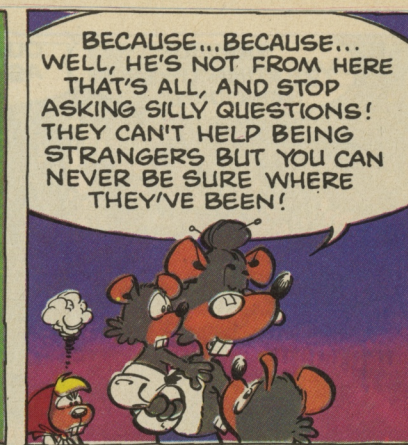


OOOOIIINN
RUN OFF, YOU LITTLE PEST!



THIS ISN'T THE PLACE FOR THE LIKES OF YOU! GO AND PLAY WITH YOUR OWN KIND, IN YOUR ENCLOSURE! SHOO!

WHY DOES THE LITTLE PEST LOOK JUST LIKE US, MUMMY?



BECAUSE... BECAUSE... WELL, HE'S NOT FROM HERE THAT'S ALL, AND STOP ASKING SILLY QUESTIONS! THEY CAN'T HELP BEING STRANGERS BUT YOU CAN NEVER BE SURE WHERE THEY'VE BEEN!



BUT WE KNOW WHERE THEY ARE NOW MADAM! IN HILLTOP WOOD - BUT I WISH WE'D NEVER ARRIVED! THE WOOD IS VERY PRETTY BUT THE ANIMALS WHO LIVE HERE ARE NOT, MADAM!

OOOOH!



COME WITH AUNTIE BOBETTE, TIMMY! WE'LL GO AND FIND SOME OF OUR REAL FRIENDS!

WITH BLUE MARKS ON THEIR TUMMIES? OOH! I LIKE THEM!



EIGHT O'CLOCK! TIME FOR CAMP TO CLOSE!



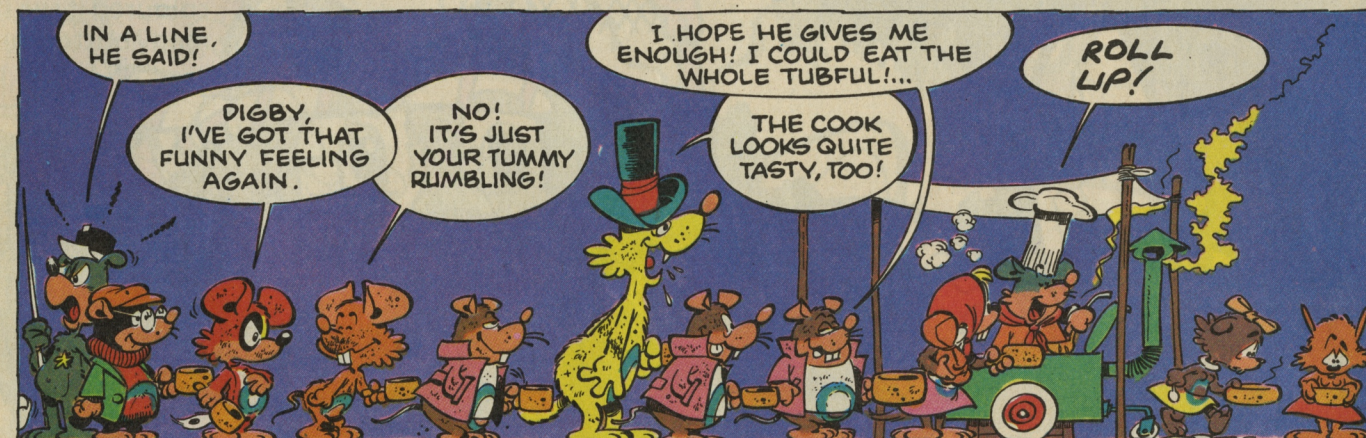
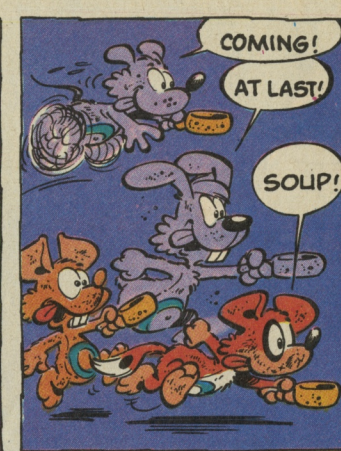
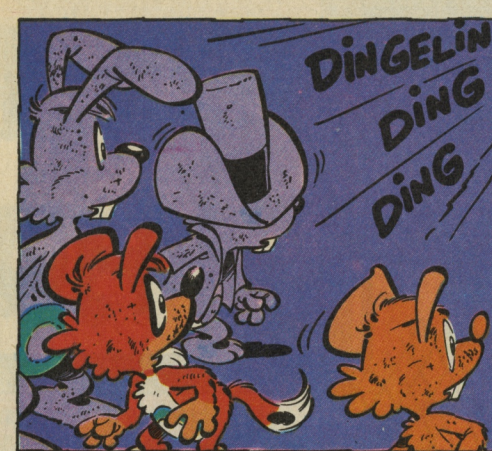
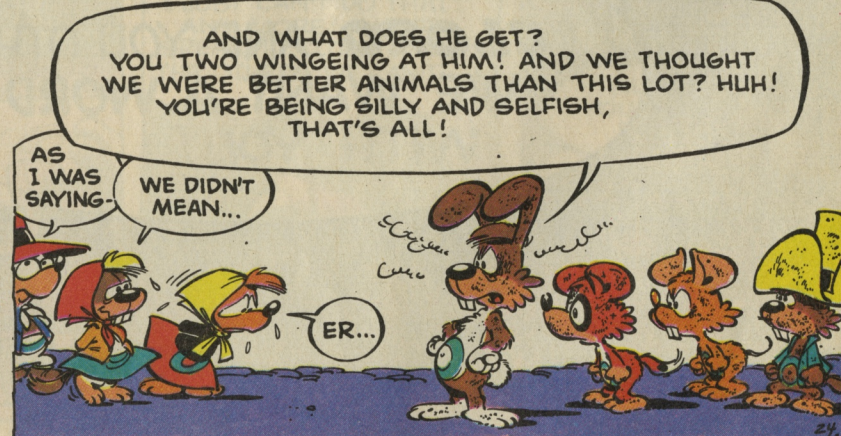
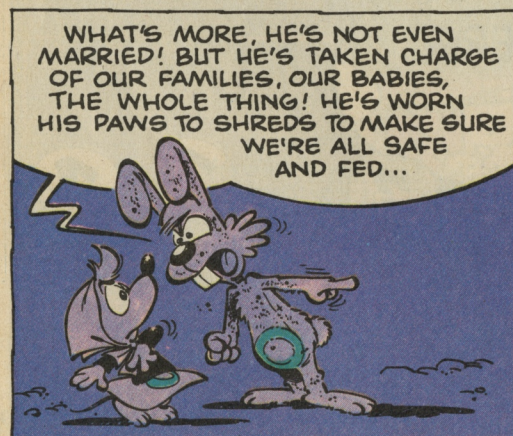
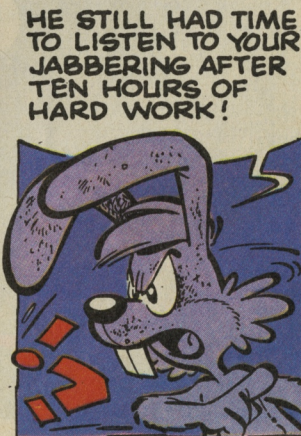
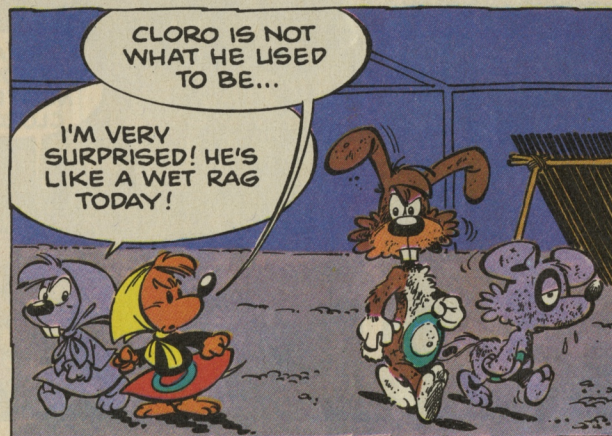
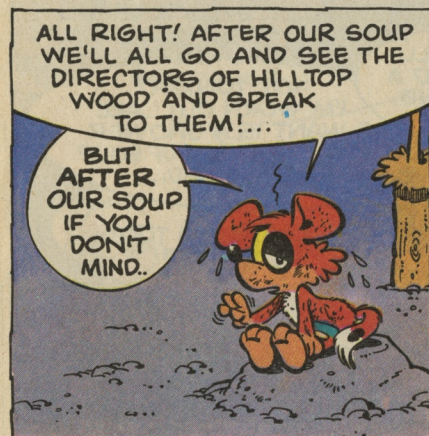
SHALL WE HOLD A MEETING, CLORO?

NOT TONIGHT, I'M WORN OUT! ALL I WANT IS A SHOWER AND THE BOWL OF SOUP I'VE EARNED...

YEAH! ME TOO! I'M POOPED!

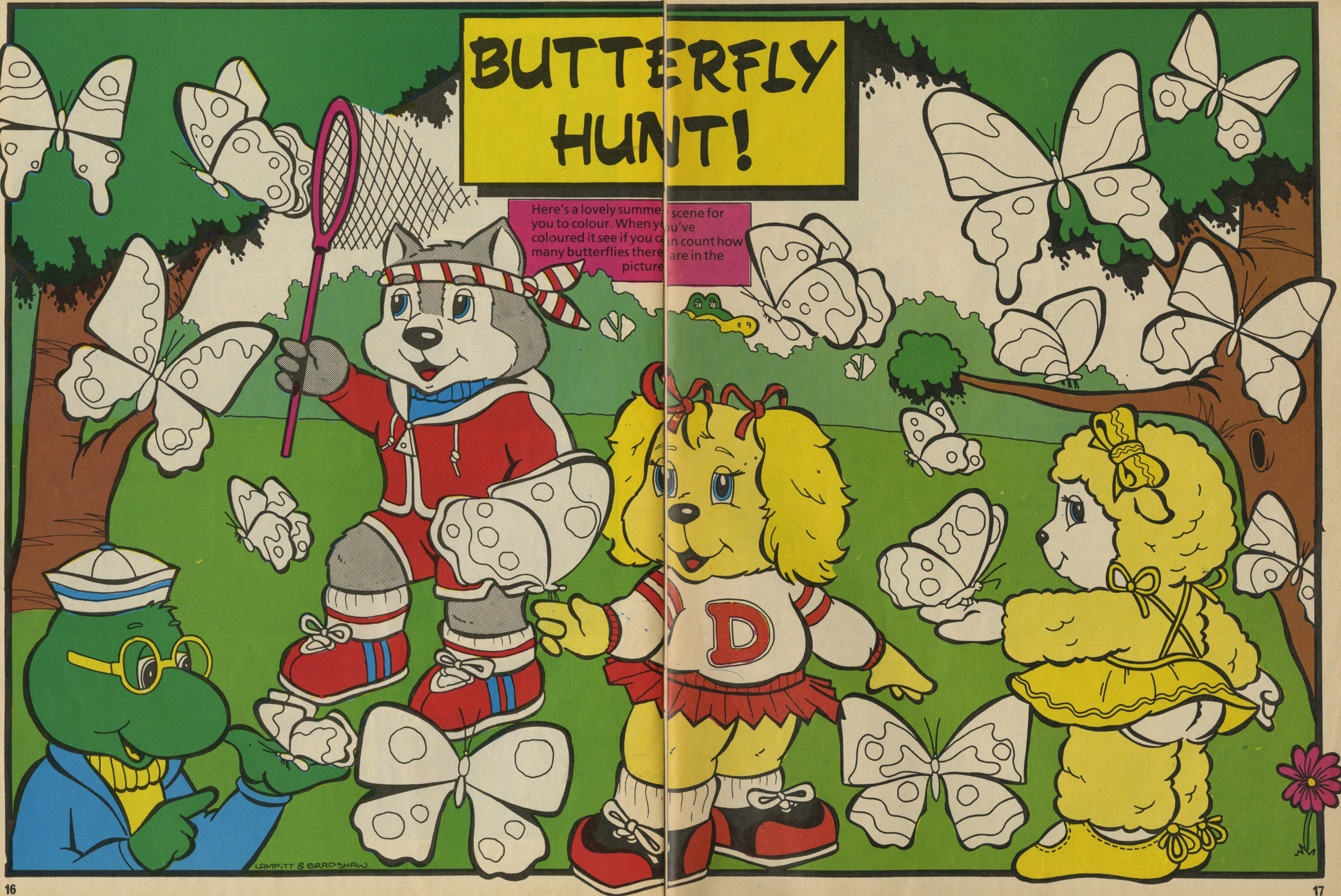


CLORO AND YOU OTHERS, WE WANT A WORD WITH YOU!



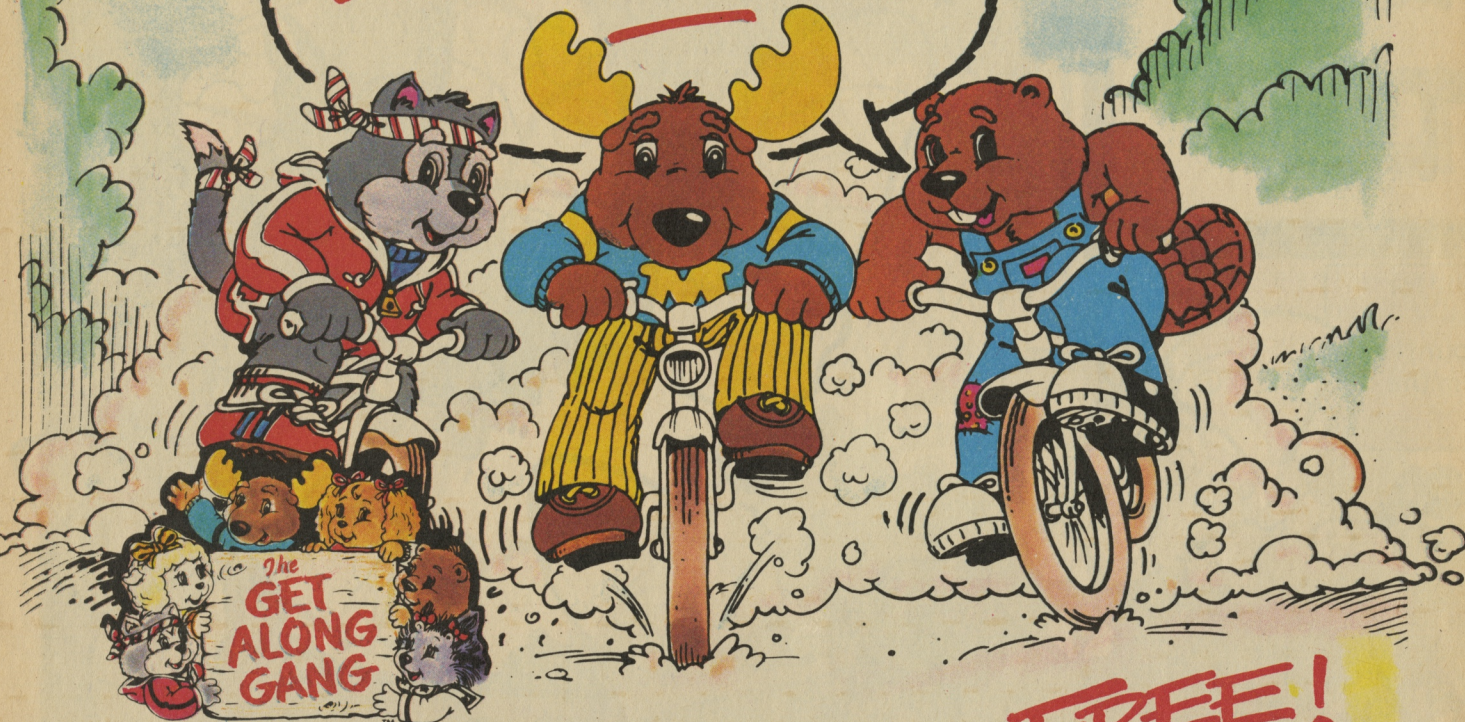
BUTTERFLY HUNT!

Here's a lovely summer scene for you to colour. When you've coloured it see if you can count how many butterflies there are in the picture.



LAMPITT & BRADSHAW

JOIN OUR CLUB
JOIN THE GANG!



Thousands of kids are already members and you can join too! Speak to your Mum or Dad about joining to make sure they think its a good idea as well. For a membership fee of only £2.50 membership is given for 12 months from the date of joining.

You will receive the Get Along Gang Official Membership Kit packed full of fun – a kit folder, a membership certificate & badge, a full set of 12 character picture cards, a newsletter from Montgomery "Good News" Moose and the Gang, a Club Rule Book containing details on how to start a Get Along Gang Club in your area with membership cards for your friends. The kit also contains the secret club code and a free miniature Get Along Gang character toy.

During the year Montgomery Moose will send your newsletters to let you know about the goings on at Green Meadow, he'll be suggesting fun things to do and setting exciting competitions – remember to let us know your birthday so Montgomery "Good News" Moose can include a super Get Along Gang birthday card.

FREE!

MINIATURE
TOY
ASSORTED
CHARACTERS



LOOK
WHAT YOU GET
WHEN YOU
JOIN OUR
CLUB

A FUN CLUB FOR KIDS
COMPLETE AND POST NOW TO:

The GET ALONG GANG CLUB, Green Meadow, Diss Norfolk, IP22 3HH, U.K.
I enclose £2.50 cheque/PO made payable to Get Along Gang Club.
Please enrol my child as an official member.

Miss/Master:

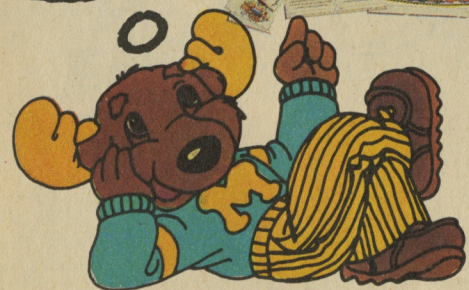
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Postcode

Date of Birth:

Parents Signature:

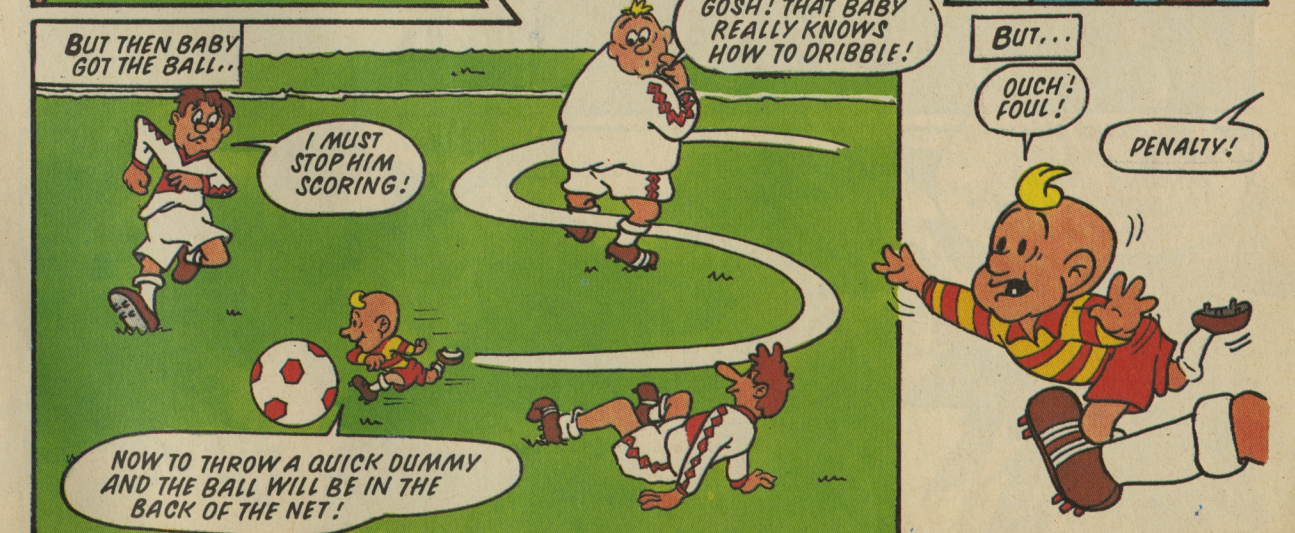
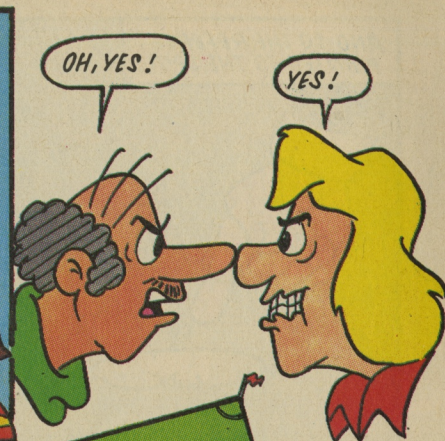
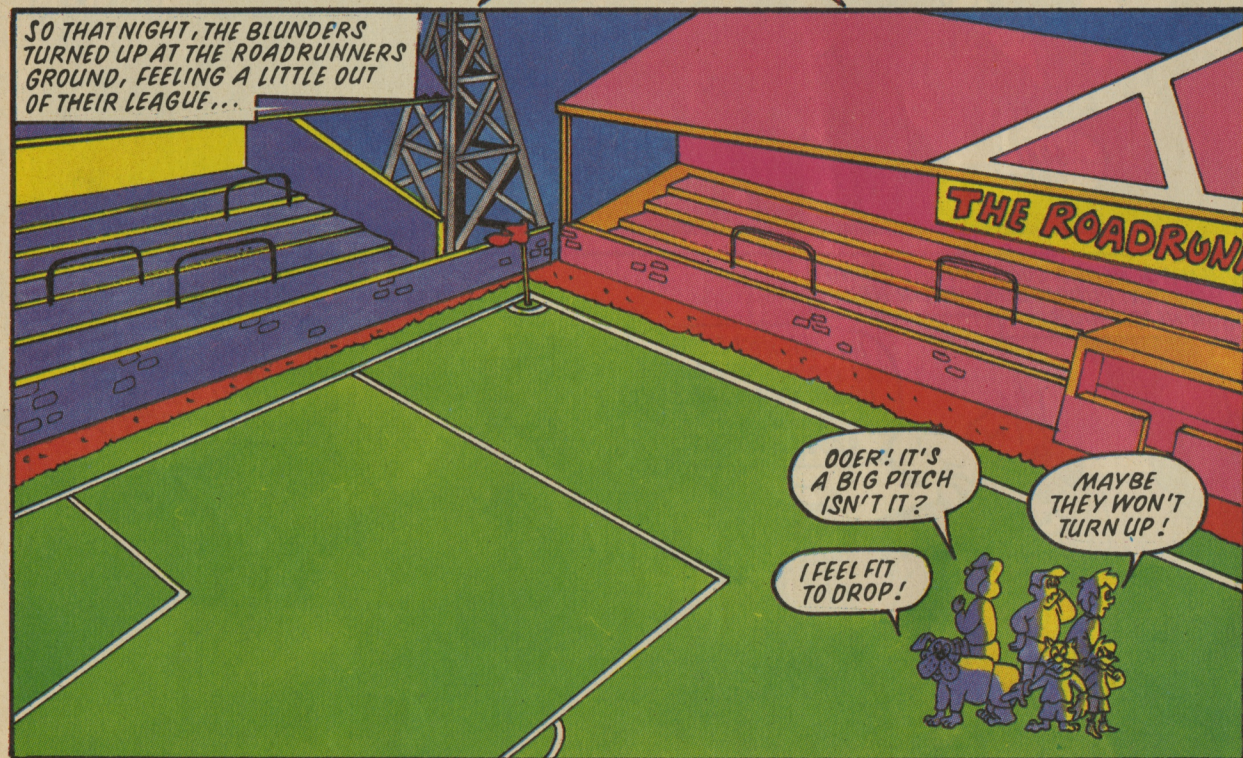
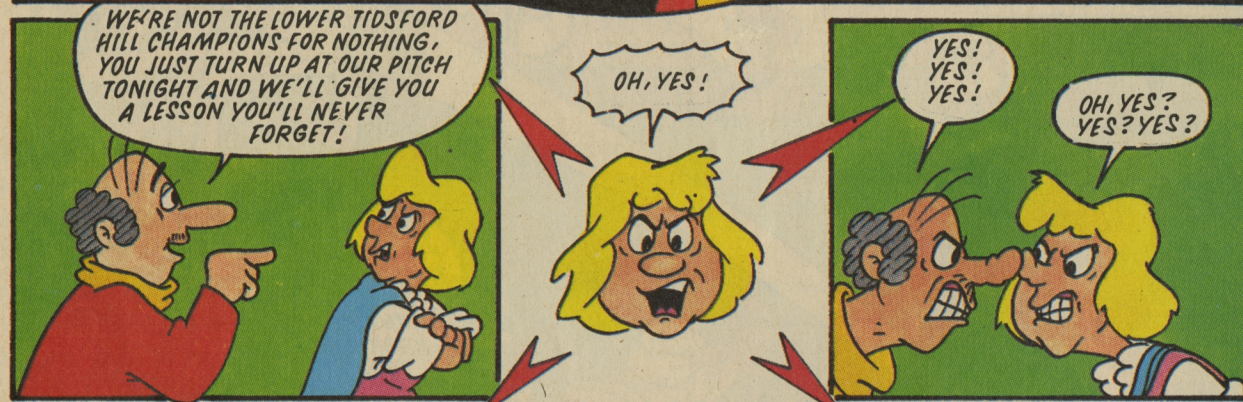
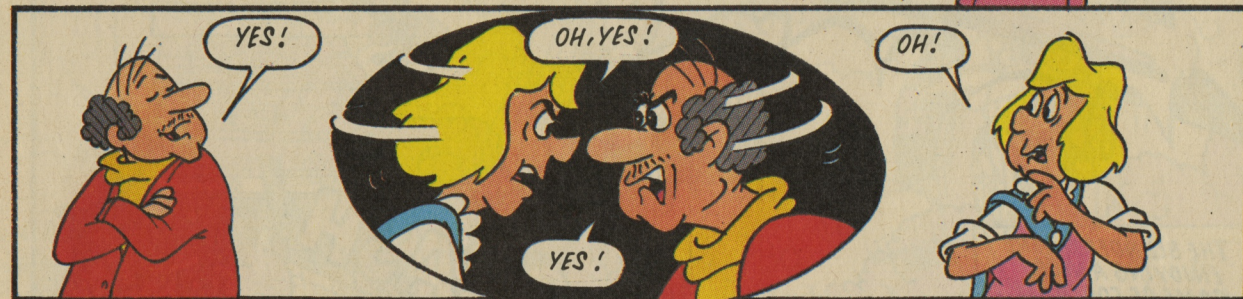
If more than one of you wishes to enrol please print details on a separate sheet of paper enclosing £2.50 cheque or PO for each new member.

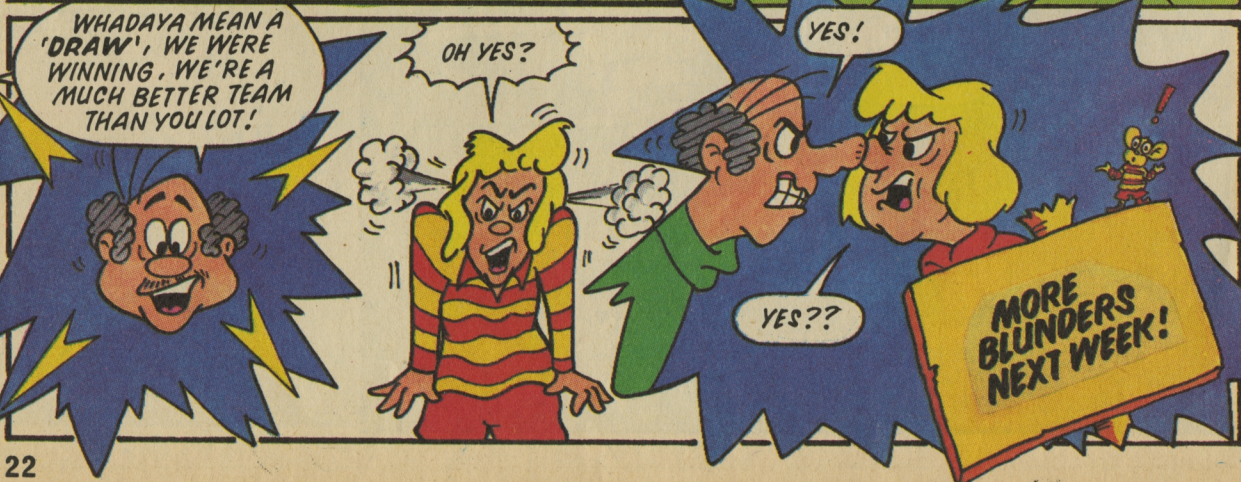
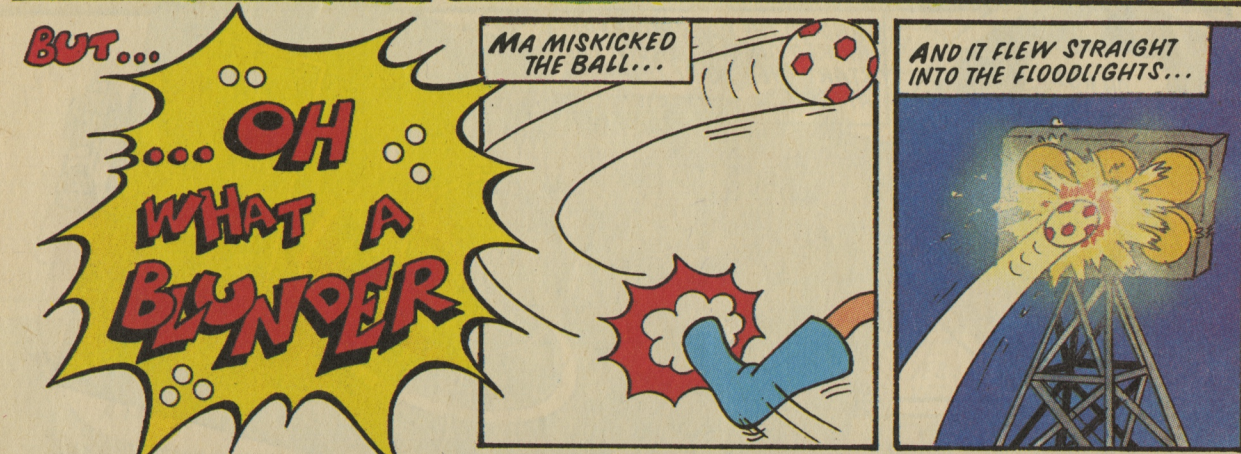


WHEN MA HEARD SOMEONE LAUGHING
IT WAS MR. PUDDLEBUM, THEIR NEXT
DOOR NEIGHBOUR...

HO, HO, HO! I'D BE
AS SICK AS A PARROT
IF MY TEAM, THE ROAD-
RUNNERS PLAYED AS
BADLY AS YOU!

THE ROADRUNNERS,
HAH! THEY COULDN'T
BEAT AN EGG WITH
IT'S SHELL TIED
BEHIND IT'S BACK!





LETTERS TO

GUMMYFOOT SWAMP

BIRTHDAY PEOPLE!

DOG GONE IT!
Dear Catchum, I really like Dotty Dog, I think she's really cute! Whenever I show my dog Sheebar a picture of Dotty she whines! Sonia and (Clinton) Shearer. Ha ha! A picture of Dotty is enough to make anyone whine! What a sensible dog Sheebar is!

HOME, SWEET HOME!
Dear Catchum, How can you stand living in Gummyfoot Swamp? I think it's disgusting! Wouldn't you like to live in a nice dry house?

SATURDAY 5th JULY
Stacey Marie Gwillym will be 1, Paul Williams will be 5, Laura Murray will be 7, Mark Sanford will be 7, Ben Smallman will be 7, Victorai Goodson will be 9, Emma Jane Deacon will be 10 and Faye Jensen will be 10.

SUNDAY 6th JULY
Steven Clements will be 5, Emma Pople will be 8, Helen Price will be 8, Angelá Watkinson will be 8, Sarah Davey will be 9 and Christine Stranger will be 9.

MONDAY 7th JULY
Neville the Newt (Catchum's friend) will be 3.

TUESDAY 8th JULY
Ailsa Early will be 3, Laura Davey will be 7, Craig Fennemore will be 8, Craig Fletcher will be 8 and Louise Thompson will be 8.

WEDNESDAY 9th JULY
Barry Wilkinson will be 4, Douglas Lewis will be 5, Helen Fayers will be 8 and Sam Houghton will be 12.

THURSDAY 10th JULY
Gareth Paul Bevan will be 8, Adam John Bushall will be 8 and Louisa Coxon will be 8.

FRIDAY 11th JULY
Timothy Joseph George will be 7.

GUMMYFOOT GAGS!
What do you get if you stand under a cow?
A pat on the head!
Laura Temple.

What did the big hammer say to the little hammer?
You're a little smasher!
Carl Allen.

What does a shark eat after it's been to the dentist?
The dentist!
Neil Lockwood.

JELLY WOBBLE!
Dear Catchum, Do you and Leland like jelly? I love it!
Claire Gallagher.
Leland and I love jelly! On special occasions we have delicious snail flavoured jelly! Slurp!

SUMMER HOLIDAY!
Dear Catchum, I have just been to the Isle of Wight on a school trip and in October I'm off to Ibiza! Do you and Leland ever go on holidays?
Jamillah Wagstaff.
Leland and I like to go to Bognor! We wear 'kiss-me-quick' hats and run up and down the beach knocking over sandcastles and deckchairs and pinching people's ice-creams! It's great! I'd like to go to the Amazon - there's plenty of squidgy slime and giant insects in the jungle there, it sounds perfect!

Write to:- Mr. C. Crocodile.
Gummyfoot Swamp.
Marvel Comics.
23, Redan Place.
London W2 4SA.



Ha-ha-have a sp-sp-spooky t-t-time in Ba-Ba-Badger Ma-Ma-Mansion!

When the Get Along Gang meet in the haunted Badger Mansion, all kinds of scary surprises start happening! A trick staircase, a piano with a pop up ghost, a disappearing room, distorting mirror, creepy pictures, trap door dungeon, even a removable ghost on its own revolving



TOMY®

platform. Lots of things to find out and spook your very own gang members with. So take the Get Along Gang two-inch miniatures for some f-f-frightening f-f-fun—but you go first!

Get the Get Along Gang's hair-raising haunt, only from Tomy—at all good toy shops.

GET ALONG GANG HAUNTED BADGER MANSION DOES NOT COME WITH ANY 2" GANG MEMBERS.
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